

TILL TIN ART WINDMILLS

MARCH

Bloody Terrifying Woman wanders Hedge!!!!

Some woman that onlookers have described as "Flipping scary" and "Don't let her near me!" has been wandering the hedge looking for some bloke.

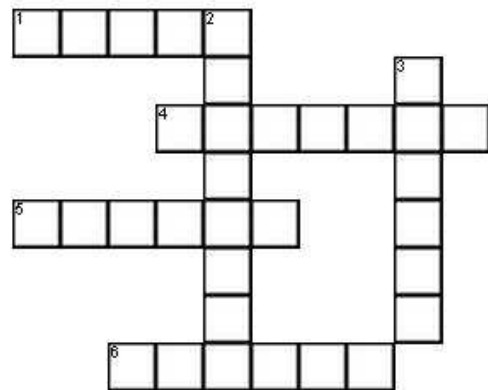
Paul who wants to be an Earl when he's older went and spoke to her, on a bet. He said she was dressed in all black, with some long posh looking dress and a black crown that looked "right horrid". She said she was looking for her husband, then Paul tried to touch her and she shouted a lot so he ran away.

If you are her husband, can you sort it out please? Next time, don't let your missus wander around the hedge, especially if she's gonna shout at people.

If you complete the Hobword - write your name on it and hand it to Paul who wants to be an Earl. We will pick a winner, there will be a prize!

HOB WORD

Win a Prize!



ACROSS

- 1 What else can happen when you drink too much soup
- 4 Lackies what come out of a wardrobe
- 5 What happens when you drink too much soup
- 6 Da Boss

DOWN

- 2 What Slim Barry is
- 3 What you cook in



Pete go on rampage !!!

If you have any sense you'll stay away from the coast. The big sods went all crazy and ran around for ages. They knocked down a bunch of fishing huts and almost took off someone's legs. Big Frank declared that Pete isn't delicious and isn't worth the hassle. So, if you want to eat a Pete, on your own head be is! Or your head may be on the Petel

Regiments seen mustarin

People have said they have seen regiment soldiers mustarin in the deep hedge. They've not come any closer and one old bloke said what they were doing was "giving an air to the colours" whatever that means. But if you know anything about these soldiers can you let us know? Cos it sounds like it could be a problem but if we can ignore them we'd absolutely love to.

If you are a soldier reading this, why are you here? Don't kill us. Ok?

BETTIES ADVICE COLLOM

Hey, I am Bettie and I am starting an advice collom for local hobs, even for coathangers. I am good at staying alive and have been through all sorts. So know more than most about things. I don't like meeting people because that's how you get killed. So if you have anything you'd like to ask me about rumours you've heard or stories or about places or things that are happening to your body then you should write to me and I'll post the answers. I think information sharing is important as the more you know the more likely it is that you won't die. If you are or know of a coathanger or trader that trades in information, please send me a message. I am always looking to know more.

It's a really dangerous world out there. Be really bloody careful.

Also if anyone has any of them biscuits from the Real World I would like to buy some.

Leave messages with that Paul guy.

**BIG FRANK
LOOKING FOR
RECRUITS – IF YOU
ARE INTERESTED
GO TO THE SIGN
OF THE GRYPHON.
DON'T DELAY. BE
RECRUITED!**

SOUP RECIPE

Spring Soup

- 1 lump of mud
- 1 cup of water from the sea
- 1 flower from a flowery coathanger
- 1 blushberry
- 7 blades of grass that haven't been squashed

Put it in a thing with a lid on and then shake really hard. Then add 1 more cup of water, but this needs to be from a lake or pond.

Boil it over a fire and get someone to tell a happy story whilst you're doing it.

Eat quickly.

Tips: mud from inland is better than coastal

If you would like to follow up any of these stories then email: essexlost@gmail.com or speak with the VST at game.